My Travel

When I was young, we lived in Melbourne, but our family mostly lived in Sydney, so every holidays we used to drive to Sydney. We used to go and catch the ferry, visit museums and always stopped at the zoo on the way home. One year my big sister and I got to travel on the train alone and it was a big adventure. I met some other kids and we played cards and talked the whole way.

When I was 8 we got to go on a big adventure to America. We moved there for 18 months and my family went to Disneyland. In America we got to play in the snow and go ice skating. All the normal every day things like school and church were just a little bit different. It was lots of fun.

Since then I have lived in Brisbane, Armidale, Wilcannia and Menindee. Travelling isn’t as much fun when you have to pack up everything to move it, but it’s still exciting to see new things. In the holidays I sometimes go to Adelaide or Mildura and it’s fun to be a different person in a strange place for a few days.

This holiday I am going to the Byron Bay blues Festival for the first time and I am very excited. Apparently it gets so wet there that you are permanently covered in mud, but it will be worth it to see the bands and spend time with friends.

One day I hope I get to go to Europe to see all the places I’ve read about in history books, as well as try all the great food and coffee. I’d also love to go on a cruise ship, but I’m scared I’d spend the whole time with my head over the side.